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DARK HORSE
COMICS
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ALIENS
HORROR SHOW PART 1
SARAH BYAM: WRITER
DAVID ROACH: ARTIST
PHIL OWEN: LETTERER
ALEX WALD: COLORIST

PART 3 ROBOCOP
JOHN ARCUDI: WRITER
JOHN PAUL LEON: PENCILLER
JEFF ALBRECHT: INKER
PAT BROSSEAU: LETTERER
SEAN TIERNEY: COLORIST

INDIANA JONES
AND THE SHRINE OF THE SEA DEVIL PART 1
GARY GIANNI: WRITER
GARY GIANNI: ARTIST
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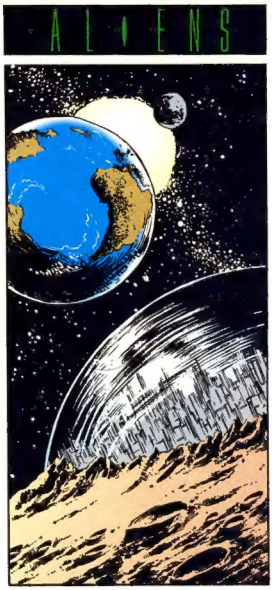


Horror Show: Part 1

LUNA CITY IS A SLEEPY TOWN. AND PEOPLE LIKE IT THAT WAY, **NOW**. BACK IN THE '20s, IT WAS A ROAR-ING PLACE: VIBRANT...ENERGIZED... BECAUSE IT WAS THE HOME OF ORSON MASCH ENTERTAINMENT INDUSTRIES, LUNA BECAME A CITYWIDE THEME PARK, A PLAYGROUND FOR ADULTS...

...UNTIL THE **INFESTATION**.

NOW THE PEOPLE FEEL A LITTLE BIT GUILTY ABOUT THEIR FRIVOLOUS HISTORY. WHAT WITH THE ENTIRE HUMAN RACE PERISHING DOWNSIDE. WE DON'T TAKE TRANSMITS FROM THE SURFACE ANYMORE, AND NO ONE WOULD EVEN **THINK** OF SHUTTLING DOWN FOR A LOOK.

QUIETLY. METHODICALLY. WE TERRAFORM LUNA ONE MILE AT A TIME. AND IF POSSIBLE, WE DON'T TALK ABOUT **THEM**.

I SAW THEM, JUST BEFORE I SQUEEZED ONTO THE LAST OUTBOUND SHUTTLE. I WAS SIX.

I DON'T TALK ABOUT 'EM EITHER.

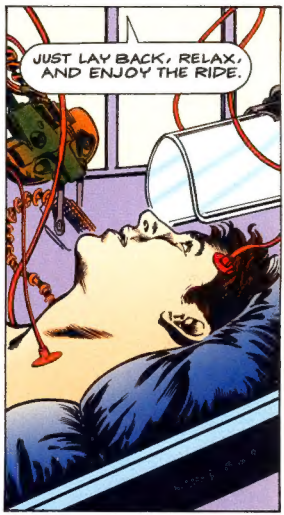
BUT I DREAM...

ORSON MASCH RULES THE WORLD NOW. WHAT THERE IS LEFT OF IT, BECAUSE ENTERTAINMENT IS THE ONLY CHALLENGE WE'LL BE ABLE TO RISK IN THE NEXT GENERATION OR TWO.

ME, I WORK FOR THE **OMEI** TESTING THEIR NEW VID-LINE.

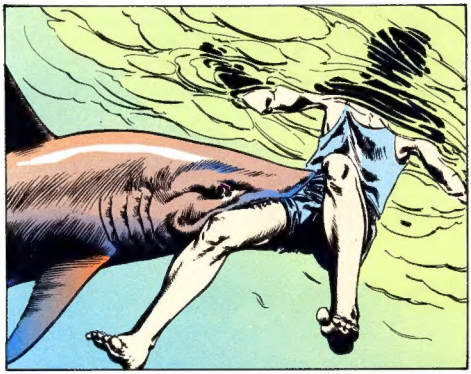
IT'S A CHEAP THRILL, BUT SOMEBODY'S GOTTA DO IT...

HERE, JUST SWALLOW AND GET IT OVER WITH.
WHAT ARE THESE?
MILD HALLUCINOGENS -- NOTHING DANGEROUS. I PROMISE.
I HAD A GIRLFRIEND THAT SAID THAT ONCE.


JUST LAY BACK, RELAX, AND ENJOY THE RIDE.

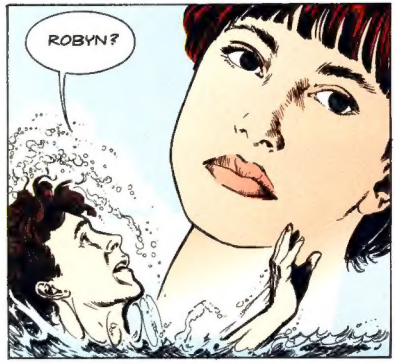
WARM, SHALLOW -- OK, THE BOYO GETS THE "SENSORY DEPRIVATION TEST" ON DOWNERS.

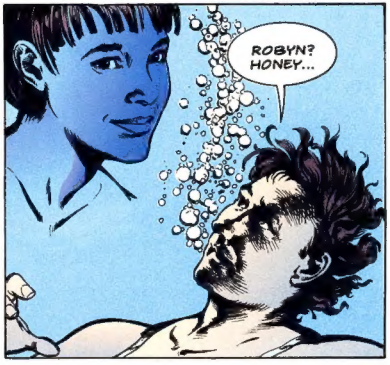
THIS OUGHT TO BE A PIECE OF CAKE.

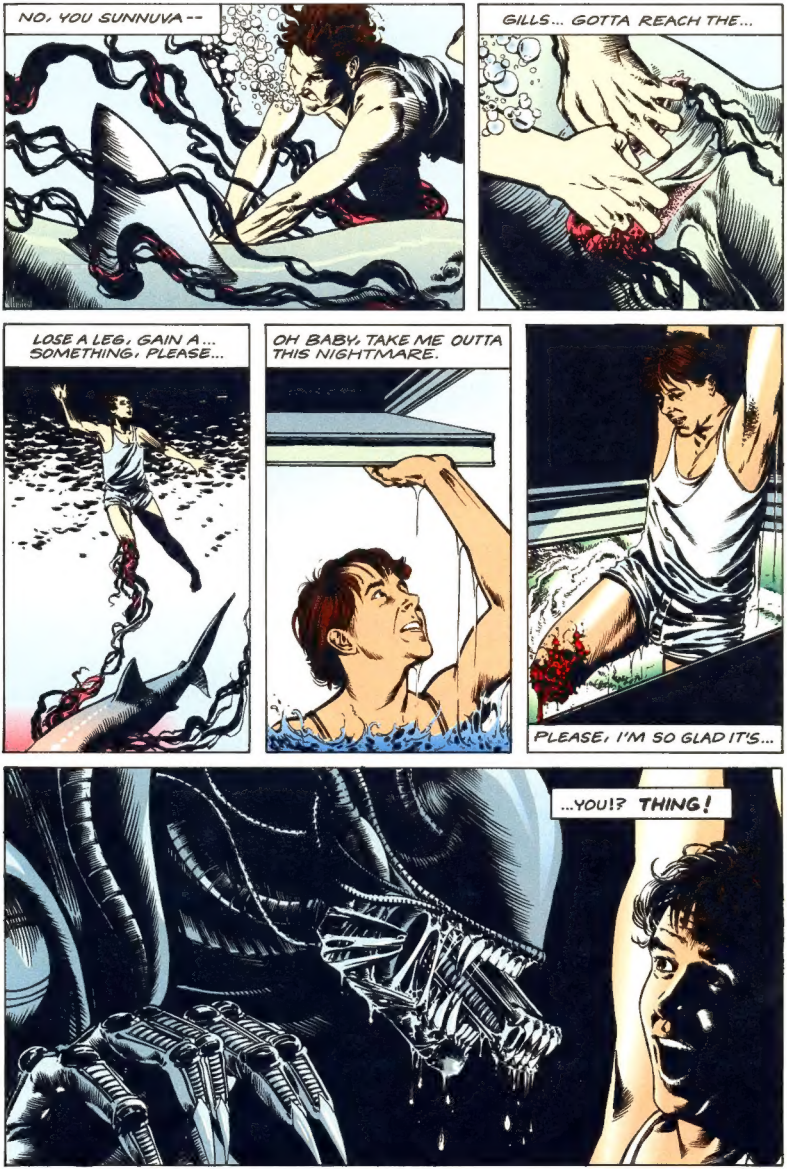


OH-MY-GOD-OH-MY-GOD.

THMP!


ROBYN?


ROBYN? HONEY...

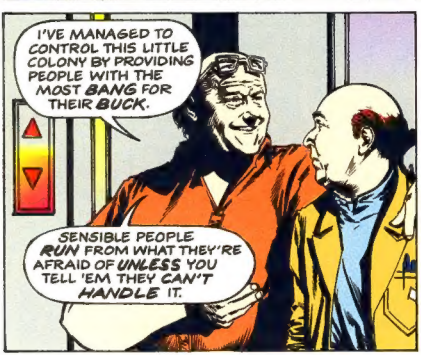

NO, YOU SUNNUVA--
GILLS... GOTTA REACH THE...
LOSE A LEG, GAIN A... SOMETHING, PLEASE...
OH BABY, TAKE ME OUTTA THIS NIGHTMARE.
PLEASE, I'M SO GLAD IT'S...
...YOU!? THING!

AAHH! NO! NO!
AAAAHH!!

NO #$#!% WAY YOU BASTAAA
SUBJECT INTO OVERLOAD.
CODE RED! CODE RED!
DAMMIT, RAY. HURRY UP WITH THAT SEDATIVE.
NOW!

THIS IS THE PROBLEM WE'VE GOT WITH THE NEW VIRTUAL REALITY PROJECT.
WITHOUT EXPLANATION, A SMALL BUT CONSISTENT PERCENTAGE OF OUR AUDIENCE JUST GOES STARK, RAVING MAD.
LACKSTER, YOU'RE BRILLIANT!

I DON'T BELIEVE YOU UNDERSTAND THE SITUATION, SIR.
UNDERSTAND!? ORSON MASCH NEVER MISSES A TRICK, MY BOY. YOU'VE INVENTED THE GOLDEN GOOSE!


I'VE MANAGED TO CONTROL THIS LITTLE COLONY BY PROVIDING PEOPLE WITH THE MOST BANG FOR THEIR BUCK.
SENSIBLE PEOPLE RUN FROM WHAT THEY'RE AFRAID OF UNLESS YOU TELL 'EM THEY CAN'T HANDLE IT.

THEN THEY'LL PAY YOU DOUBLE FOR THE PRIVILEGE OF PROVING YOU WRONG.

WE'LL START THE PROMO CAMPAIGN FIRST THING TOMORROW--
-- BUT MR. MASCH, IT NEEDS MORE TESTING.
TEST. TEST. BY ALL MEANS. BY THE TIME WE RELEASE IT...
...THEY'LL BE DROOLING FOR IT.
PICKED IT UP THIS MORNING--
--LIKE IT?
SO TELL ME HOW IT WORKS -- JUST THE BASICS, Y'UNDERSTAND.
DON'T HAVE TIME FOR LOTS OF USELESS DETAILS.
UH, WELL, IN SIMPLE LANGUAGE, WE PROVE AN ELECTROCHEMICAL STIMULATION OF THE HYPO-THALAMUS AND THE PINEAL ORGAN WHILE ARTIFICIALLY INDUCING DEEP HYPNOSUGGEST-IBILITY WITH OLFACTORY AND VISUAL STIMULI...
IN ENGLISH, SON.
IT'S A NIGHTMARE, SIR. EXCEPT YOU CAN TASTE IT, SMELL IT, FEEL IT, SEE, HEAR...
...AND YOU CAN'T WAKE UP
WHAT YOU NEED IS THE NAME AND THE MATERIAL.
WE'LL CALL IT "THE GENRE" AND START WITH THE HORROR LINE,
THEN SKIN FEELIES AND ADVENTURES FOR THE KIDS.
YOU'RE GONNA BE RICH, LACKSTER
I WANT SIX FEATURES BY FEBRUARY.
DISMISSED, LACKSTER.

BUT YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME, DOCTOR--
I NEED SIX MORE NIGHTMARE FEATURES --OR THE OLD MAN IS GONNA FEED ME TO THE ALIENS.
DIDN'T I TAKE YOUNG MR. FRED PRESTON OFF YOUR HANDS WITHOUT QUESTION?
JUST AS I'VE CARED FOR EVERY OTHER UNFORTUNATE VICTIM OF YOUR PROFESSION -AL EXPERIMENT? I DO HAVE OTHER RESPONSIBILITIES.
JUST REMEMBER, KAF, YOUR PRECIOUS NON-PROFIT CLINIC WILL LOSE THE SUPPORT OF OMEI INDUSTRIES--
--IF I LOSE THE SUPPORT OF ORSON MASCH...
FITZ-KLIK
PHILISTINE!
LET'S CONTINUE THE TOUR, SHALL WE?
DADDY?
IT'S OK, ROBYN-HONEY. DR. KAF IS THE BEST THERE IS.
HERE AT THE "KAF PRIMAL FEAR CLINIC" WE SPECIALIZE IN HELPING OUR PATIENTS FACE AND OVER -COME THOSE DEEP-SEATED, EARLY MEMORY TRAUMAS THAT LATER APPEAR AS IRRATIONAL PHOBIAS AND REOCCURRING NIGHTMARES...
... IT HAS BEEN SUGGESTED, FOR EXAMPLE, THAT ALL HUMAN BEINGS FEAR SPIDERS AND MULTI-LEGGED CREATURES...
... BECAUSE THE LAST THING THAT ANY OF US SEE IN THE WOMB JUST BEFORE OUR BIRTH TRAUMA IS A KNOT OF UMBILICAL VEINS-- PULSING, CONTRACTING VEINS --AGAINST THE WALL OF THE UTERUS AS WE ARE SQUEEZED INTO THE PAIN OF THIS MORTAL...

BY A SOPHISTICATED TECHNOLOGICAL PROCESS WE STIMULATE AND RECORD THESE NIGHTMARES...
...ALLOWING THE PATIENT TO FACE THOSE FEARS AND LATER RESOLVE THEM THROUGH CATHARSIS.
AND WE'LL LEAVE HER HER PRIVACY THIS FIRST TIME--MOST PATIENTS SHOW SOME EMBARRASSMENT AT HAVING THEIR INNER SELVES EXPOSED...

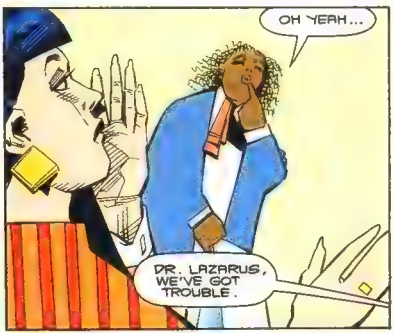
I'M GONNA GET YOU FOR THIS, YOU SON OF A BITCH!!
YOU'LL PAY, I SWEAR IT, YOU #@@%ING MONSTER!!
INSANE IZZY'S AUDIO & VIDEO
T CROSS · POLICE LINE · DO NOT CROSS · POLICE LINE

HEY, NICE WORK, BUDDY. YOU DID GREAT!
DID I?
OLICE LINE

I'LL SAY, THAT BASTARD TUCKER CHEATED ME ON A SOUND SYSTEM THREE YEARS AGO.
TOO BAD I CAN'T BUY YOU A BEER.

I DESIGNED THIS ATTACHMENT WITH THE NEW COST CUTTING MEASURES IN MIND.
NOW, ROBOCOP CAN DOUBLE AS PART OF THE FIRE DEPARTMENT AS A MEMBER OF THE RESCUE TEAM.

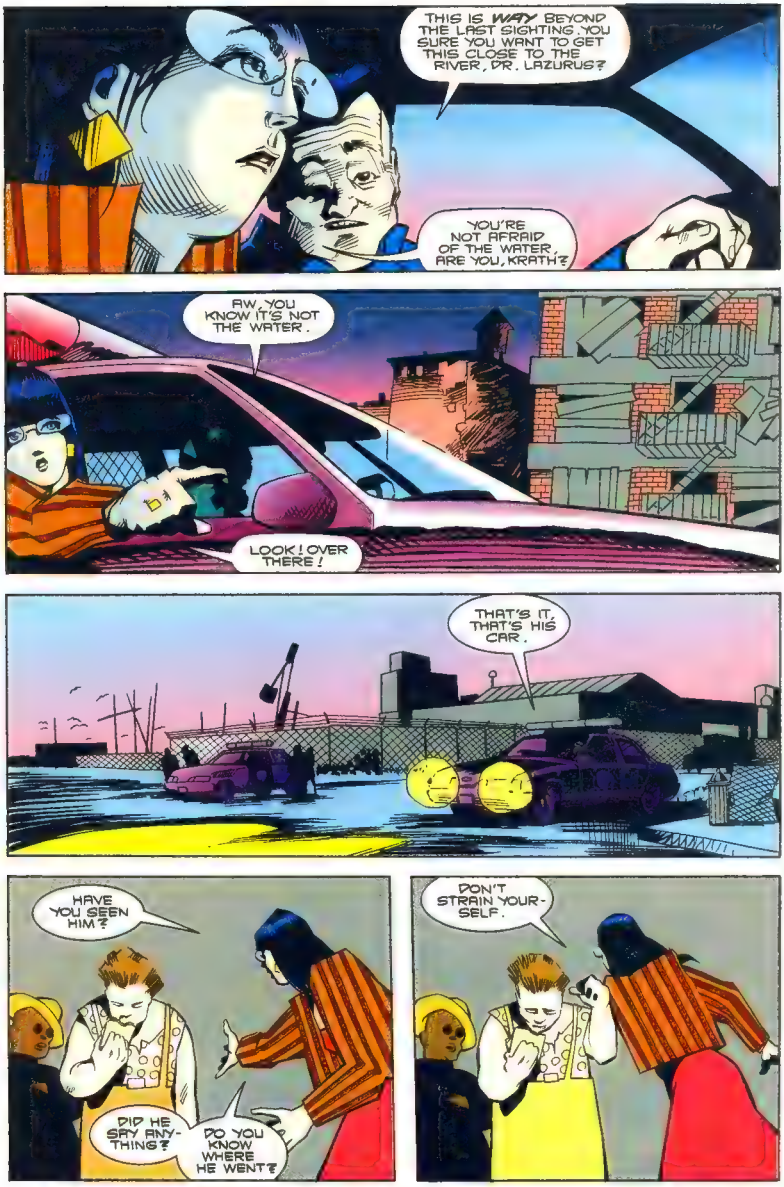
THAT'S GREAT, LAINIE, ONLY WE'D STILL NEED A MEDICAL UNIT TO BACK MURPHY UP.
THERE GO YOUR SAVINGS.


OH YEAH...
DR. LAZARUS, WE'VE GOT TROUBLE.

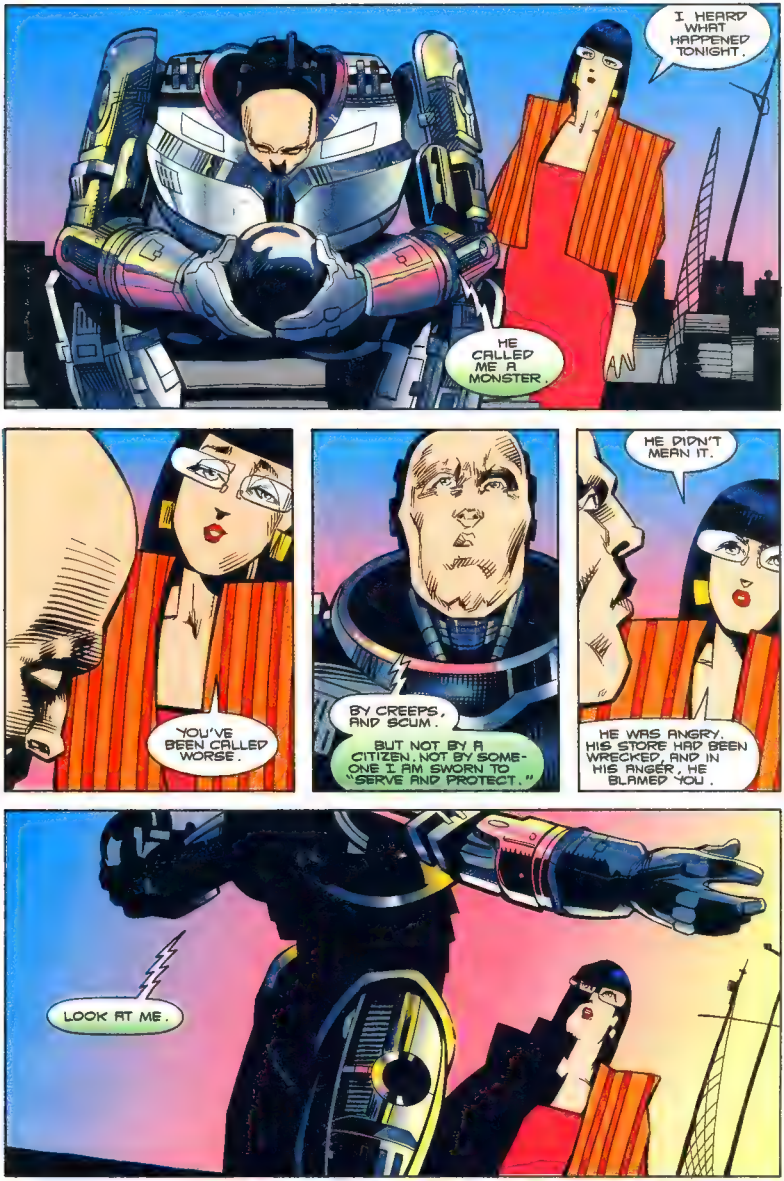
WHAT IS IT, CAPTAIN?
ROBOCOP. HE DIDN'T REPORT IN AFTER HIS LAST CALL.
CAN'T RAISE HIM ON THE RADIO EITHER.

DAMN. HE MIGHT HAVE INCURRED SOME DAMAGE.
IF THERE WERE ANY OTHER OFFICERS WHO WERE ON THE SCENE, I WANT TO TALK TO THEM.

...THEN HE JUST GOT IN HIS CAR, AND DROVE OFF.
I GUESS ROBOTS JUST DON'T KNOW HOW TO TAKE A JOKE.
NO SURPRISE THERE, EH?
NO, NO SURPRISES HERE.
WELL, IT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE A MALFUNCTION, WHICH IS GOOD.
STILL, THE QUICKER WE FIND HIM, THE BETTER.
WHICH WOULD BE A CINCH IF YOU'D LEFT A HOMING DEVICE IN HIM LIKE WE ASKED.
I TOLD YOU, A TRACKING DEVICE WOULD ONLY JEOPARDIZE SECURITY.
IF THE HOMING FREQUENCY WAS IDENTIFIED, ANYBODY COULD KEEP TABS ON HIM.
BESIDES, HOW TOUGH CAN IT BE TO FIND HIM - HE CERTAINLY STANDS OUT IN A CROWD.
COME ON, KRATH, YOU AND I ARE GOING FOR A RIDE.


THIS IS WAY BEYOND THE LAST SIGHTING, YOU SURE YOU WANT TO GET THIS CLOSE TO THE RIVER, DR. LAZURUS?
YOU'RE NOT AFRAID OF THE WATER, ARE YOU, KRATH?
AW, YOU KNOW IT'S NOT THE WATER.
LOOK! OVER THERE!
THAT'S IT, THAT'S HIS CAR.
HAVE YOU SEEN HIM?
DID HE SAY ANY-THING?
DO YOU KNOW WHERE HE WENT?
DON'T STRAIN YOUR-SELF.

DEFINITELY NOT A MALFUNCTION.
GO ON BACK TO THE CAR. I THINK I CAN MANAGE.
HI, MURPHY. MIND IF I JOIN YOU?
YOU TOLD ME YOU HAD REMOVED THE TRACKING DEVICE IN MY BODY.
I DID! IT'S NOT THERE!
YOU FOUND ME VERY FAST.
WELL.. YOU DON'T EXACTLY BLEND IN.
NO. NOT EXACTLY.


I HEARD WHAT HAPPENED TONIGHT.
HE CALLED ME A MONSTER.
YOU'VE BEEN CALLED WORSE.
BY CREEPS, AND SCUM.
BUT NOT BY A CITIZEN. NOT BY SOMEONE I AM SWORN TO "SERVE AND PROTECT."
HE DIDN'T MEAN IT.
HE WAS ANGRY. HIS STORE HAD BEEN WRECKED, AND IN HIS ANGER, HE BLAMED YOU.
LOOK AT ME.

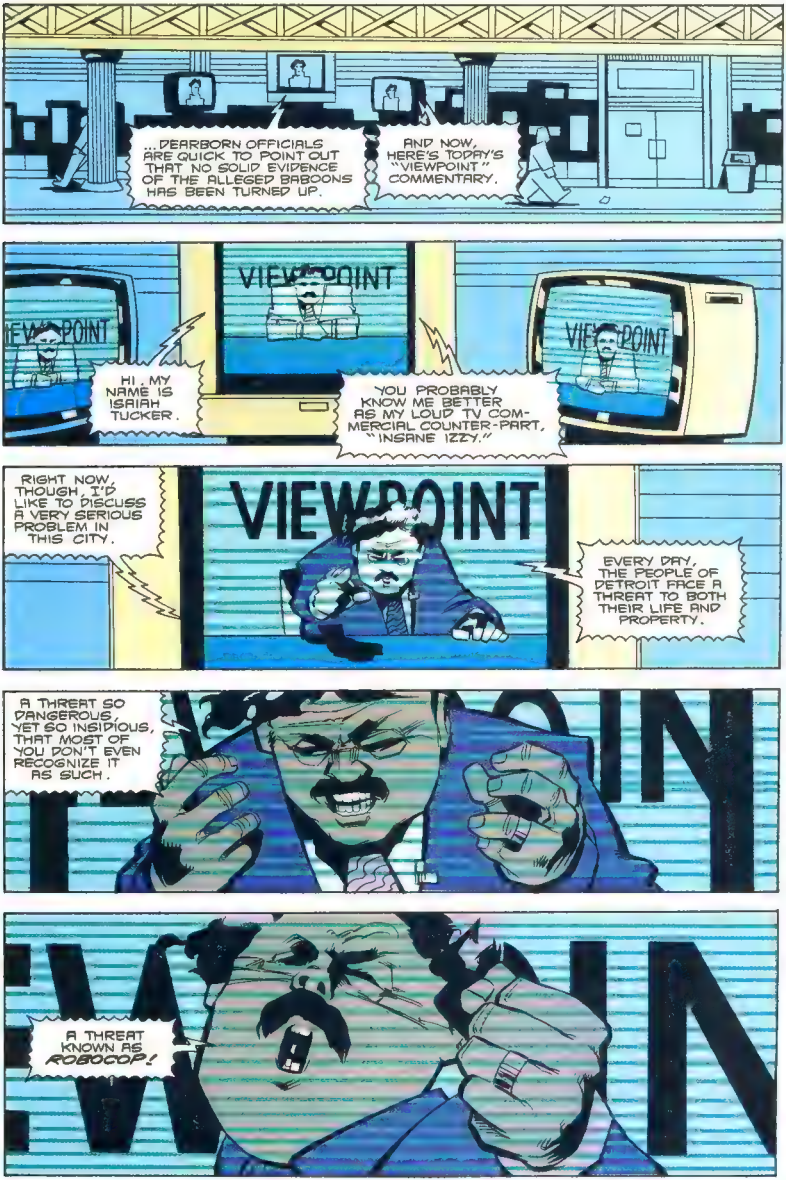
LOOK AT ME AND TELL ME WHAT I AM. I WAS RUN OVER BY A GARBAGE TRUCK AND SHOT HUNDREDS OF TIMES. I'M STILL HERE.
TUCKER'S STORE WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN DESTROYED IF I HAD NOT RESPONDED TO THE ALARM.
DOES THAT MAKE ME A "MONSTER?"

YOU? A MONSTER?

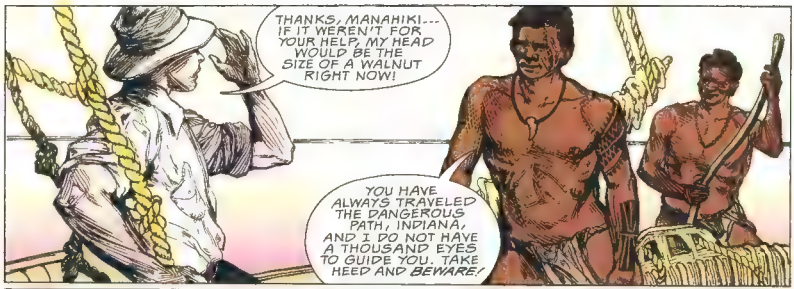
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS.

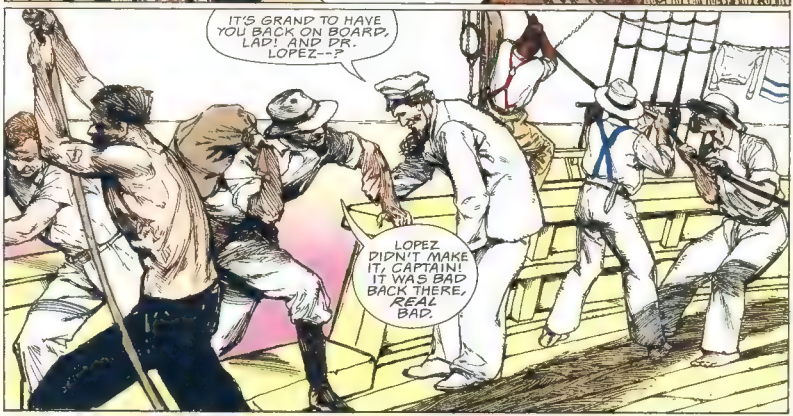
A MONSTER DOESN'T SAVE A MAN'S LIFE. IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT HIS STORE WAS DESTROYED. YOU DIDN'T MAKE THOSE PUNKS DRIVE A TRUCK THROUGH THE DOOR.
GIVE TUCKER A COUPLE DAYS, AND HE'LL SEE THAT TOO.

COME ON.
LET'S GO HOME.


...DEARBORN OFFICIALS ARE QUICK TO POINT OUT THAT NO SOLID EVIDENCE OF THE ALLEGED BABOONS HAS BEEN TURNED UP.
AND NOW, HERE'S TODAY'S "VIEWPOINT" COMMENTARY.
VIEWPOINT
HI. MY NAME IS ISAIAH TUCKER.
YOU PROBABLY KNOW ME BETTER AS MY LOUD TV COMMERCIAL COUNTER-PART, "INSANE IZZY."
RIGHT NOW, THOUGH, I'D LIKE TO DISCUSS A VERY SERIOUS PROBLEM IN THIS CITY.
VIEWPOINT
EVERY DAY, THE PEOPLE OF DETROIT FACE A THREAT TO BOTH THEIR LIFE AND PROPERTY.
A THREAT SO DANGEROUS, YET SO INSIDIOUS, THAT MOST OF YOU DON'T EVEN RECOGNIZE IT AS SUCH.
A THREAT KNOWN AS ROBOCOP!

INDIANA JONES™
and the
SHRINE OF THE SEA DEVIL
1935
IT IS THE BEGINNING OF THE YEAR. THE SUN IS JUST COMING UP OVER THE MARQUESAS ISLANDS IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC. A SMALL BAND OF POLYNESIAN NATIVES AND THEIR GUEST, INDIANA JONES, TRAVEL BY OUT-RIGGER CANOE TO A SHIP MOORED IN THE BAY.
Gianni


THANKS, MANAHIKI--- IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOUR HELP, MY HEAD WOULD BE THE SIZE OF A WALNUT RIGHT NOW!
YOU HAVE ALWAYS TRAVELED THE DANGEROUS PATH, INDIANA, AND I DO NOT HAVE A THOUSAND EYES TO GUIDE YOU. TAKE HEED AND BEWARE!


IT'S GRAND TO HAVE YOU BACK ON BOARD, LAD! AND DR. LOPEZ---?
LOPEZ DIDN'T MAKE IT, CAPTAIN! IT WAS BAD BACK THERE, REAL BAD.

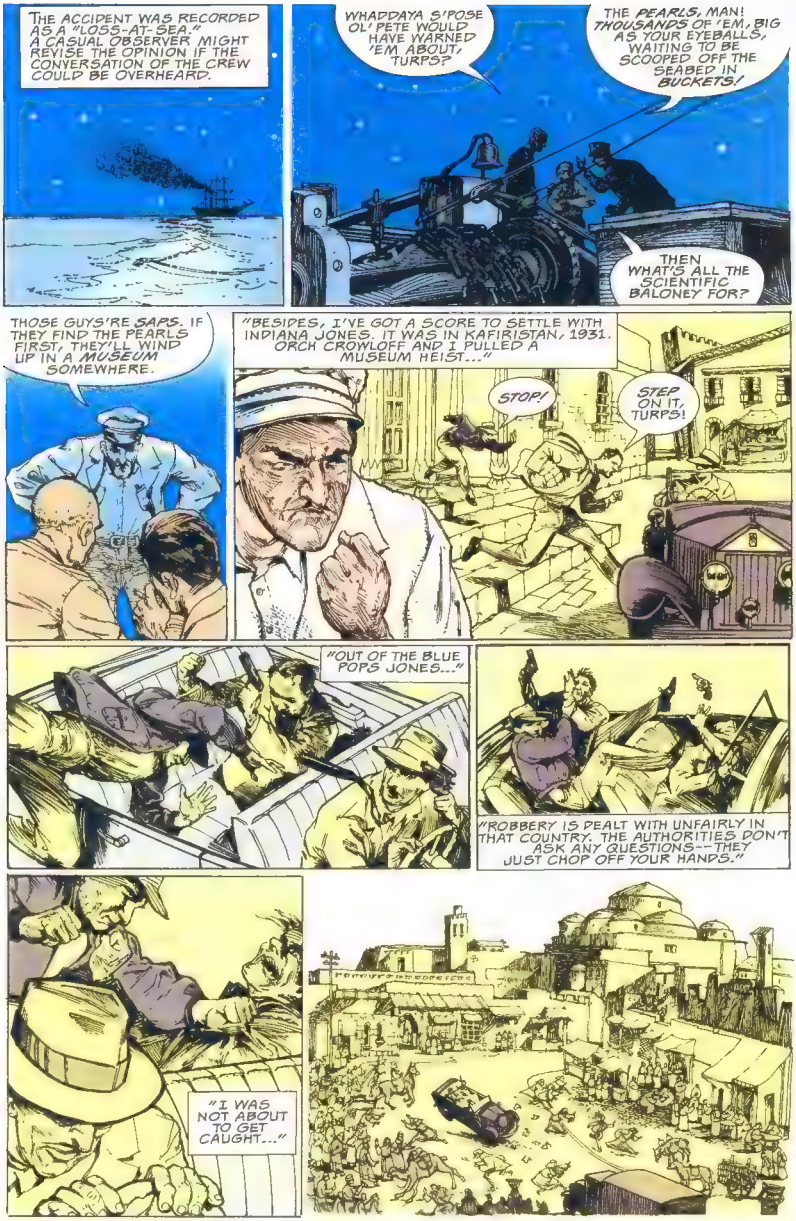
OF COURSE, WE'RE ALL DELIGHTED TO SEE YOU'RE SAFE, DOCTOR--- BUT WHAT ABOUT THE MAP?
RELAX, CASPAR.

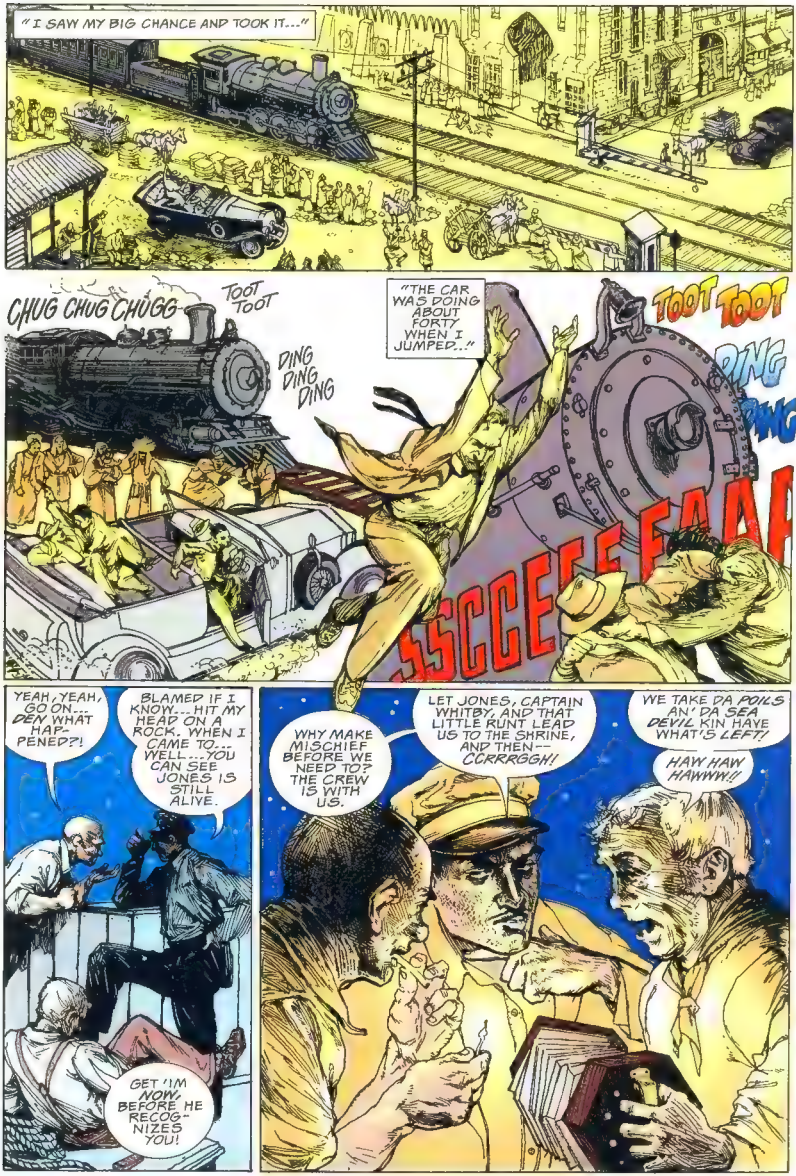
I'VE GOT THE MAP, ALL RIGHT. I SHOULD TOSS IT IN THE SEA, THOUGH, FOR ALL THE SUFFERING AND DEATH THE BLOODY THING'S CAUSED!

PERHAPS YOU SHOULD RELAX, DOCTOR JONES!
RIGHT NOW I HAVE TO DE-CODE THESE SYMBOLS.
CAPTAIN, I SUGGEST WE SET SAIL ON A NORTHWESTERLY COURSE. I'LL GIVE YOU THE LOWDOWN ON EVERYTHING TONIGHT!

LATER, THAT EVENING...
LOOK. THESE SYMBOLS REFER TO A SITE ABOUT NINETEEN HUNDRED MILES FROM HERE. A FLOOD DESTROYED A GREAT TEMPLE SOMEWHERE IN THIS VICINITY.
THE SHRINE OF THE SEA DEVIL!
THE WHAT---?! WELL, I'LL RETIRE TO BEDLAM! WHY HASN'T THIS SITE BEEN LOCATED BEFORE?
BECAUSE IT'S UNDER-WATER.
SEEMS LIKE A LOT OF BOTHER TO ME!
THE PACIFIC SCIENTIFIC CONFERENCE DOESN'T AGREE! SINCE 1920 ITS MEMBERS HAVE SALVAGED THIS VAST AREA, UNLOCKING THE SECRETS OF THE ISLANDS.
SUCH AS...
...SUCH AS THE STATUES ON EASTER ISLAND. WHY ARE THEY SO SIMILAR TO OTHERS FOUND FOUR THOUSAND MILES AWAY?
SIGH
LEGEND HAS IT THE STATUES WALKED TO THEIR LOCATIONS AFTER BEING INVOKED BY AN ANCIENT PRIEST!
RIPPING GOOD YARN, BUT THE POOR DEVILS WHO DIED FOR THIS MAP WERE AFTER MORE THAN A BEDTIME STORY!
WHAT DO YOU REALLY EXPECT TO FIND HERE, INDY?

SUDDENLY, A CRY ERUPTS FROM DECK...
MANNNN OVERBOARD!!
HE'S GONE! SIR.
SOMETHING'S FISHY ABOUT THIS CREW...
STRANGE! THE BLIGHTER SHOULD FALL OVERBOARD IN A CALM SEA...
WHAT'S MOST PECULIAR, MATE, IS HE JUST DROPPED LIKE AN ANCHOR. NOT A SIGN OF 'IM ANYWHERE!
YOU SAY THERE WASN'T A SPLASH, A WAVE, NOT EVEN A BUBBLE?
BY GOBS! THERE'LL BE A COURT OF INQUIRY BACK IN SAN FRAN-CISCO!
MISTER TURPS... I WANT A SWORN STATEMENT FROM EVERY MANJACK ON WATCH!
YESSIR!
YOU'LL GET A SWORN STATEMENT, SIR-- WRITTEN IN YOUR OWN BLOOD!


THE ACCIDENT WAS RECORDED AS A "LOSS-AT-SEA." A CASUAL OBSERVER MIGHT REVISE THE OPINION IF THE CONVERSATION OF THE CREW COULD BE OVERHEARD.
WHADDAYA S'POSE OL' PETE WOULD HAVE WARNED 'EM ABOUT, TURPS?
THE PEARLS, MAN! THOUSANDS OF 'EM, BIG AS YOUR EYEBALLS, WAITING TO BE SCOOPED OFF THE SEABED IN BUCKETS!
THEN WHAT'S ALL THE SCIENTIFIC BALONEY FOR?
THOSE GUYS'RE SAPS. IF THEY FIND THE PEARLS FIRST, THEY'LL WIND UP IN A MUSEUM SOMEWHERE.
"BESIDES, I'VE GOT A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH INDIANA JONES. IT WAS IN KAFIRISTAN, 1931. ORCH CROWLOFF AND I PULLED A MUSEUM HEIST..."
STOP!
STEP ON IT, TURPS!
"OUT OF THE BLUE POPS JONES..."
"ROBBERY IS DEALT WITH UNFAIRLY IN THAT COUNTRY. THE AUTHORITIES DON'T ASK ANY QUESTIONS--THEY JUST CHOP OFF YOUR HANDS."
"I WAS NOT ABOUT TO GET CAUGHT..."


"I SAW MY BIG CHANCE AND TOOK IT..."
CHUG CHUG CHUGG
TOOT TOOT
DING DING DING
"THE CAR WAS DOING ABOUT FORTY WHEN I JUMPED..."
TOOT TOOT
DING DING
YEAH, YEAH, GO ON... DEN WHAT HAPPENED?!
BLAMED IF I KNOW... HIT MY HEAD ON A ROCK. WHEN I CAME TO... WELL... YOU CAN SEE JONES IS STILL ALIVE.
GET 'IM NOW, BEFORE HE RECOGNIZES YOU!
WHY MAKE MISCHIEF BEFORE WE NEED TO? THE CREW IS WITH US.
LET JONES, CAPTAIN WHITBY, AND THAT LITTLE RUNT LEAD US TO THE SHRINE, AND THEN-- CCRRRGGH!
WE TAKE DA POILS AN' DA SEA DEVIL KIN HAVE WHAT'S LEFT!
HAW HAW HAWWW!!

SOUTH AFRICA: 1933
WHAT IN THE HELL IS WALKER DOING BACK THERE--?
EVERY TIME WALKER MAKES A MOVE, IT "REPROGRAMS" THE FUTURE--
WHAT WE'RE SEEING ARE THREADS OF NEW REALITY SPAWNING AWAY FROM WALKER'S ACTIONS
THE TIME-POOL'S WAVE-FORM IS BEGINNING TO LOOK LIKE A DAMN TSUNAMI!
AAAGHHHH
WHEN THE PAST IS DISCORDERED, THE FLUX BECOMES A CURRENT THAT WINDS TOWARD THE FUTURE--
OKAY, OKAY--I TAKE IT BACK--
NEXT TIME I'M LOOKING FOR PERSONAL PROTECTION, I'LL DEFINITELY CONSIDER A RAMCO PRODUCT!

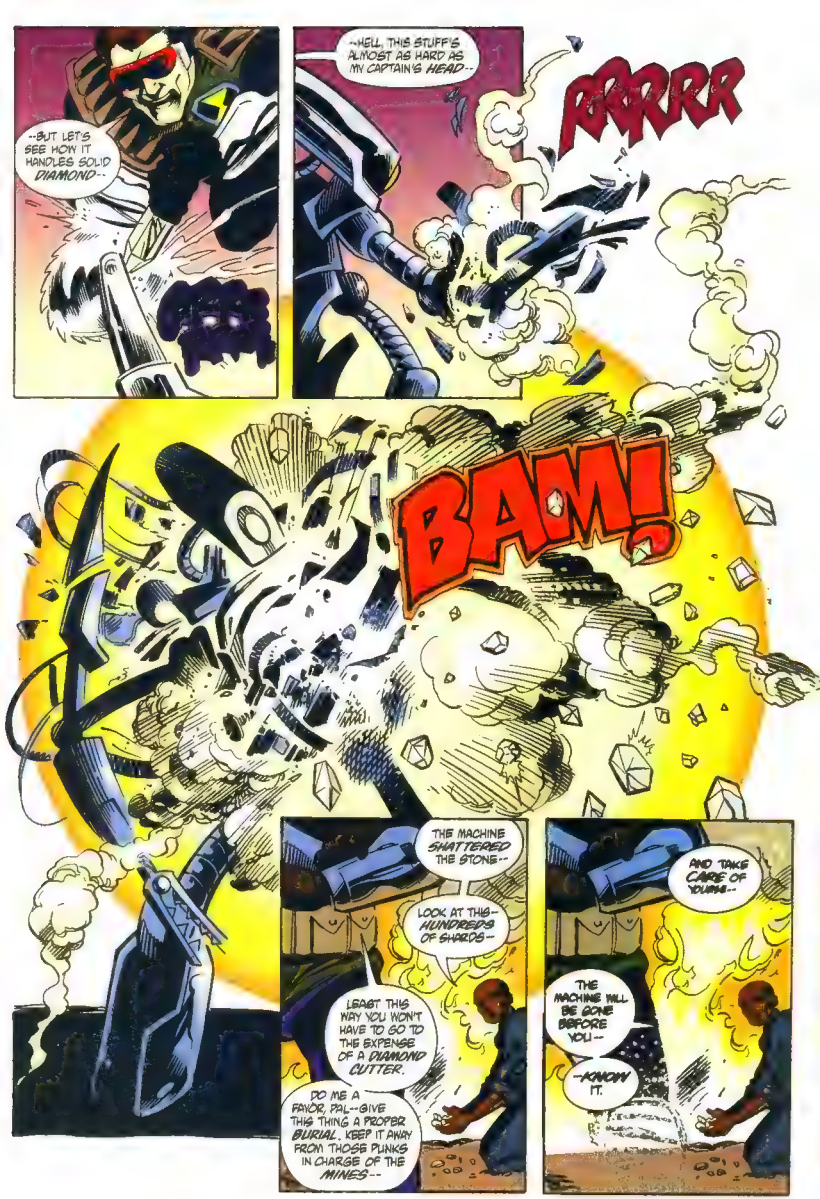
SKRATCCH
SON OF A BITCH--
--CHANGING EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH--
--MAYBE EVEN US--
HEY-- IT'S YOUR TOWN THIS THING'S DESTROYING!
HOW ABOUT A--
--HAND--
PLOOM!
WHOA!
THANKS-- FOR A SECOND THERE I WAS FEELING, YOU KNOW--
--UNWANTED--
--GODDAMN IT-- I'M A COP!
TELL IT TO STOP, "POLICE-MAN"--
YOUR PEOPLE STARVE US, WORK US TO DEATH IN THE MINES-- NOW THIS--

I DON'T EXPECT YOU TO UNDERSTAND THIS-- BUT I'M NOT YOUR ENEMY--
--AND 'STOPPING IT" ISN'T ALL THAT EASY.
FRRIIPPP!
THE MACHINE'S DESIGNED FOR BASIC PERSONAL PROTECTION, BUT SOMETHING MUST HAVE CLICKED THE "BERSERKER" SWITCH WHEN THAT MOUNTAIN FELL ON ITS HEAD--
--EITHER WAY, IT'S GOING TO BE THROUGH THAT TRUCK IN THIRTY SECONDS--
--MEANING YOU'VE GONE AND VOIDED CHEVY'S WARRANTY --AND ENDED UP RIGHT WHERE YOU STARTED--
NOT QUITE WHERE WE STARTED--
WE'LL BE LESS ONE MURDERING WHITE BASTARD--
NO--!

THIS WAS THE MAN I TOLD YOU ABOUT--HE STOPPED THE ONE INSIDE THE MINE-- GAVE ME THE STONE--
DAMN RIGHT.
DON'T ALL THANK ME AT ONCE
WE WON'T THANK YOU AT ALL--IT'S CLEAR THAT YOU AND THIS "MACHINE" ARE NOT FROM HERE. WHATEVER YOUR INTENT, YOUR WORLD HAS BROUGHT THIS EVIL UPON US.
IT IS ONLY RIGHT THAT YOUR WORLD TAKE IT AWAY.
APPEALING TO MY BETTER NATURE, eh--?
THAT'S YOUR FIRST MISTAKE.
DAMN.
GOT ANY MORE TRUCKS?
WE HAVE TO GET IT AWAY FROM TOWN --THE PEOPLE--
LET'S SEE WHAT IT TAKES TO GET THIS THING'S ATTENTION.
CODE VOICE PRINT WALKER --GIVE ME STATS AND ANALYSIS ON TARGET GRID 9--

$176,999--
TALK ABOUT
STICKER
SHOCK--
GIVE ME SITE
ANALYSIS ON THE
TARGET'S "THREAT PRESET"
--SOMETHING IN THE FIVE
TO FIFTEEN POUND
RANGE--
RAMCO MODEL 3060 HUNTER KILLER
PERSONAL PROTECT
65 HORSEPOWER
CAM AND GYRO SUSPENSION
STEEL ALLOY WELL
ELECTRICAL INTERNAL SYST
RETAIL PRICE (BEFORE VAX & LICENSE):
$176,999
VISUAL ACTIVATION
THREAT LEVEL PRESET 6 INCHES
SITE ANALYSIS
COMPLETE
GIMME A
BREAK!
HAVE YOU GONE
MAD? WHO ARE YOU
TALKING TO?
$15 MILLION
WORTH OF R&D
WENT INTO THESE
GLASSES--AND
IT TELLS ME TO
THROW A
ROCK?
WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?
APPARENTLY
THIS THING'S THREAT
ANALYSIS CHIP
LOCALIZES DOWN
A FAIRLY NARROW
PARAMETER--
--TO GET
IT TO INITIALIZE
OFF THE TOWN,
I NEED TO LAUNCH
A PROJECTILE
ATTACK WITHIN ITS
TACTILE SENSOR
RANGE--
KLANK
IN OTHER
WORDS, I'M
THROWING THE
DAMN ROCK--

C'MON, C'MON--
THIS WAY--
EXCELLENT-- WE HAVE ITS ATTENTION--
--WHAT NEXT?
--WAIT A MINUTE--
MAYBE THIS COMPUTER'S WORTH THE BUCKS AFTER ALL--
MIND IF I BORROW THAT BACK--?
WAIT--THE DIAMOND--!
THIS LITTLE SWEETHEART'S GOT STANDARD CAM AND GYRO SUSPENSION-- DESIGNED TO GRIND THROUGH YOUR BASIC DUST AND STEEL AND GRAVEL--
RRRR
GOOD QUESTION--
THAT BLADE'S CARBON STEEL-- SAME AS ITS GUTS. THING WASN'T DESIGNED TO BE STOPPED BY CONVENTIONAL MEANS--


--BUT LET'S SEE HOW IT HANDLES SOLID DIAMOND--
--HELL, THIS STUFF'S ALMOST AS HARD AS MY CAPTAIN'S HEAD--
RRRRRR
BAM!
THE MACHINE SHATTERED THE STONE--
LOOK AT THIS--HUNDREDS OF SHARDS--
LEAST THIS WAY YOU WON'T HAVE TO GO TO THE EXPENSE OF A DIAMOND CUTTER.
DO ME A FAVOR, PAL--GIVE THIS THING A PROPER BURIAL. KEEP IT AWAY FROM THOSE PUNKS IN CHARGE OF THE MINES--
AND TAKE CARE OF YOURS--
THE MACHINE WILL BE GONE BEFORE YOU--
--KNOW IT.

PERHAPS WE WILL HAVE SOME OTHER SURPRISES FOR OUR WHITE "MASTERS."
NNEGHHH--
THAT LAST STEP'S A BITCH--
WALKER--!
TIME FIELD'S ALMOST TO NORMAL --WE'RE PICKING UP A LOW-LEVEL FLUX EMANATING FROM YOUR TRIP, BUT NOTHING LIKE THE INITIAL WAVE.
GOOD. JOSEPH STRUCK ME AS A MAN OF HIS WORD.
WHAT THE HELL-- MAYBE SOME GOOD CAME OUT OF ALL THIS.
THAT'D BE A FIRST.
I WANT YOUR REPORT ON MY DESK BY 0800 HOURS--AND SEE IF YOU KEEP FROM PUNCHING OUT THE CLERK TYPIST THIS TIME
The Journal Gazette
JOSEPH M'BOTO DEAD AT 92
USES DIAMOND WEALTH TO LEAD ANTI-APARTHEID MOVEMENT
RACIAL SEPARATION INSTIGATED IN 1936
SOUTH AFRICA: THE SWITZERLAND OF THE SOUTHERN HEMISPHERE
BOURNS LOSS

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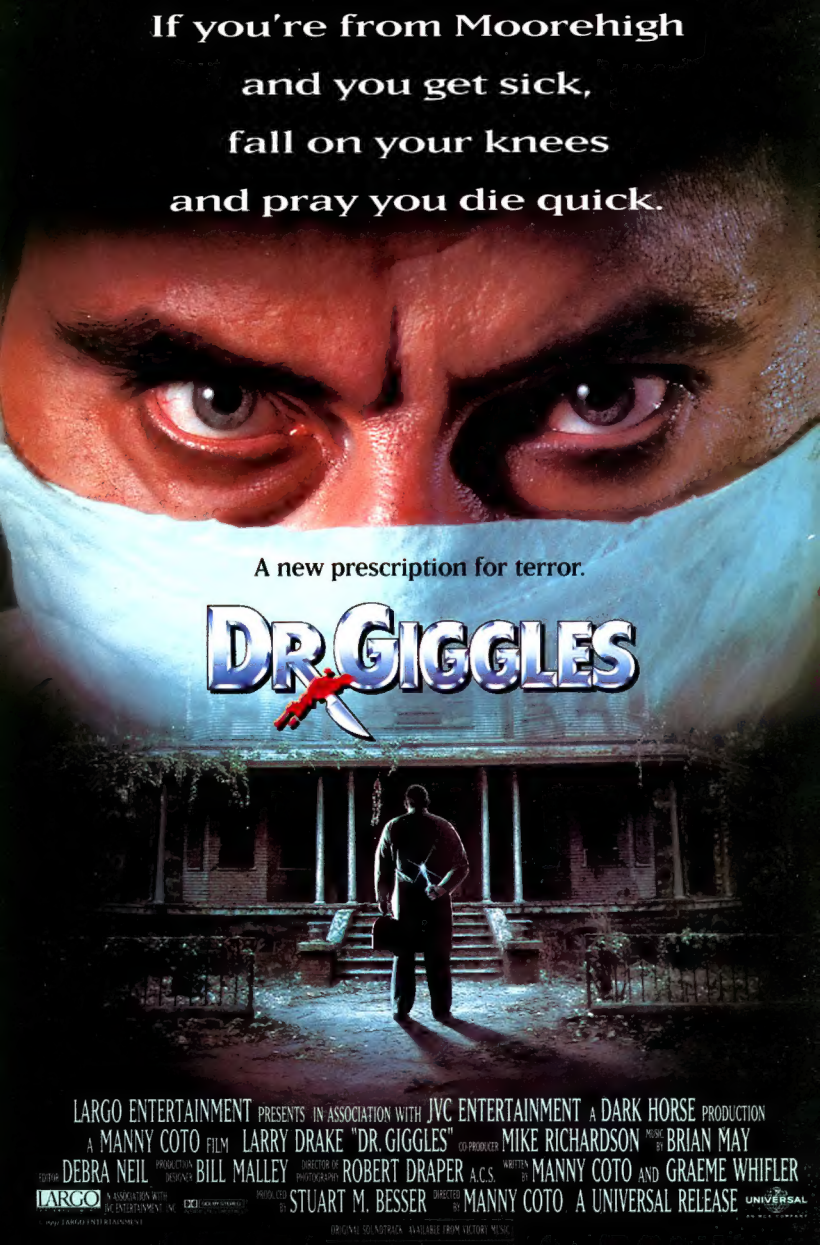
If you're from Moorehigh
and you get sick,
fall on your knees
and pray you die quick.
A new prescription for terror.
DR. GIGGLES

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ORIGINAL SOUNDTRACK AVAILABLE FROM VICTORY MUSIC

The Finish Line

Last month in this column I gave aspiring writers the lowdown on the kind of effort and perseverance it takes to break into comics. This month you would-be artists get your lumps. As I told the writers, getting work when you're just starting out can be difficult. However, artists have a distinct advantage over writers when it comes to showing work to editors. It takes, at the very least, several minutes to determine whether a story is worth purchasing or pursuing, but it only takes a second for an editor to decide whether he or she likes your work. The downside to this, of course, is that it only takes a second for them to decide that they hate it.

Artist hopefuls should also realize that there are hundreds of other hopefuls all vying for the same jobs. For whatever reason, it seems everybody and their brother wants to be comics artists these days. If you feel your work is as good as that which is currently being published, and your friends (those that can be trusted to give you an honest opinion and not spare your feelings) agree, by all means, send your samples. If not, you're better off staying at the drawing board until it is.

■ WHAT TO SEND

• Send full-size copies of your work. Never send original art as a submission! If you're sending completed pages (penciled and inked), be sure to include copies of your pages in the penciled stage.

• Send four or five story pages—pages that show a variety of characters and actions. Include a "quiet scene," like a conversation, as well as action scenes. Think about what you've included in each panel. Does the angle you've chosen take full advantage of the dramatic potential in a scene? Do the backgrounds establish where the characters are in relationship to their surroundings? To each other? Is there a clearly defined foreground, middleground, and background? Comics are vehicles for storytelling. You're presenting your audience with visual information. Is what's happening on your pages clear to a reader without word balloons and captions? (Did you even leave room for word balloons and captions?)

• Examples of your previously published comics work. If you've got it, flaunt it.

■ WHAT TO DO

• Draw all of your pages at standard comic-book dimensions: 10"x15".

• Make sure that your copies are clean and easy to "read." Copies that are too light or too dark won't tell an editor what he or she needs to know about your drawing skills.

• Make sure your name, address, and telephone number appears on the work, and that you have included a self-addressed stamped envelope for the return of your submission and a reply.

• Probably the very best thing you can do is track Dark Horse editors down at a convention and politely introduce yourself. This will give you an opportunity to show us your original pages. We may ask you to mail a copy of your work to us for our files, but have a copy ready to hand to us just in case. Make sure you have a SASE with your handout.

■ WHAT NOT TO DO

• See this section of last month's Finish Line. It's pretty much the same for artists as it is for writers, except…

• …don't waste your time, or the editor's time by sending single-figure illustrations or pin-ups. Editors want to see story pages, panel-to-panel continuity.

■ WHAT YOU SHOULD, AND SHOULD NOT EXPECT

• Ditto.

■ OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO INKERS

Inking is a completely different discipline than penciling, and about the only way you can gain experience as an inker is by—what a surprise—inking. If you send a self-addressed, stamped 9"x12" envelope and a letter requesting copies of pencils, we'll be delighted to send you copies to try out on.

Still itching to make your mark in the comic-book world? Think you have what it takes to be the next big superstar artist? Then sharpen those pencils and get to work!

Next month: (Queen) Anina Bennett will be here to explain why variety is the spice of life.

Best,
Randy Stradley

OCTOBER FINISH LINE BOOKLIST

☐ SHIPPING OCTOBER 6
Dark Horse Presents #67
...and the living shall envy the Deadline
U.S.A. #6
Baseball Greats #1: The Jimmy Piersall Story
Dr Giggles #1
Grendel: War Child #3
The Terminator: Endgame #2
Herbie #1
Classic Star Wars #2
John Bryne's Next Men #7

☐ SHIPPING OCTOBER 13
Caravan Kidd #4
Cheval Noir #35
The Venus Wars II #5
Nexus the Liberator #2
RoboCop versus the Terminator #3

☐ SHIPPING OCTOBER 20
Deadface: Earth, Water, Air, and Fire #4
The New Frontier #1
The Blue Witch of Oz
Dr Giggles #2
Herbie #2
Star Wars: Dark Empire #6
Classic Star Wars #3
RoboCop: Prime Suspect #1
The Thing from Another World:
Climate of Fear #3

☐ SHIPPING OCTOBER 27
New Hope for the Deadline U.S.A. #7
Spacehawk #4
Dark Horse Insider #12
Dark Horse Comics #3
The Terminator: Endgame #3
John Bryne's Next Men #8
Predator versus Magnus Robot Fighter #1
RoboCop versus the Terminator #4
The Mask Returns #1

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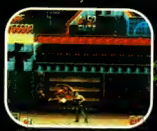
CAN YOU TAKE THE TERROR?

SHE'S BACK!

FEEL THE SUSPENSE!

FEEL THE DANGER!



FEEL THE TERROR!

ALIEN 3™ ON GENESIS™ AND GAME GEAR™!

The Xenomorph are fast, spit acid and are right behind YOU! The motion tracker is your only warning. No time to think, no time to catch your breath...RUN!

Can't see very far ahead in these air ducts. Hard to breathe. Face-huggers can be anywhere. Must find a Queen Alien. The closer you get, the more Aliens you find...better not have them find you first!

Just keep telling yourself, "THIS ISN'T REALLY HAPPENING...ITS ONLY A GAME."

SEGA GENESIS | GAME GEAR COLOR PORTABLE VIDEO GAME SYSTEM | ARENA ENTERTAINMENT | SEGA

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SALUD.
TO THE MINUTE-MEN.
PAST, PRESENT...
...AND FUTURE.
Heine
BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE SAINT